God's dear Son

Words traditional Tune traditional



- 3 No kingly robes nor golden treasure Decked the birthday of God's Son No pompal train at all took pleasure To this King of kings to run. No mantle brave could Jesus have Upon his cradle for to lie No music's charms in nurse's arms, To sing the babe a lullaby.
- 4 Yet as Mary sat in solace,
 By our Saviour's first beginning,
 Hosts of angels from God's palace
 Sounded sweet from Heaven singing;
 Yea, Heaven and earth, for Jesus' birth,
 With sweet melodious tunes abound,
 And everything for Jewry's King
 Upon the earth gave cheerful sound.
- Then with angels' love inspired,
 Three wise princes from the East,
 To Bethlehem as they desired,
 Came whereas the Lord did rest:

 And there they laid before the maid,
 Before her Son, our God and King,
 Their offerings sweet, as was most meet,
 Unto so great a power to bring.
- 6 Now to him that hath redeemed us,
 By his precious death and passion;
 And us sinners so esteemed us,
 To buy dearly this salvation.
 Yield lasting fame, that still the name
 Of Jesus may be honoured here;
 And let us say that Christmas Day
 Is still the best day in the year.